Since hee's ſo great, can make his will his act,
Will thinke me ſpeaking, though I ſweare to ſilence,
Nor bootes it me to ſay I honour,
If he ſuſpect I may diſhonour him.
And what may make him bluſh in being knowne,
Hee'l ſtop the courſe by which it might be knowne,
With hoſtile forces hee'l ore-ſpread the land,
And with the ſtint of warre will looke ſo huge,
Amazement ſhall drive courage from the ſtate:
Our men be vanquiſht, ere they doe reſiſt,
And ſubjects puniſht, that never thought offence,
Which care of them, not pitty of my ſelfe,
Who once no more but as the tops of trees,
Which fence the rootes they grow by, and defend them,
Makes both my body pine, and ſoule to languiſh,
And puniſh that before that he would puniſh.

1. *Lord.* Ioy and all comfort in your ſacred breaſt.

2. *Lord.* And keepe your minde till ye returne to uſpē a ceſſull and comfortable.

Hell. Peace, peace, and give experience tongue:
They doe abuſe the King that flatter him,
For flattery is the bellowes blowes up ſinne,
The thing the which is flattered, but a ſparke,
To which that ſparke gives heart and ſtronger glowing,
Whereas reproofe obedient and in order,
Fits Kings as they are men, for they may erre,
When Signior ſooth here doth proclaime peace,
He flatters you, makes warre upon your life.
Prince pardon me, or ſtrike me if you pleaſe,
I cannot be much lower than my knees.

Per. All leave us elſe: but let your cares ore-looke
What ſhipping, and what ladings in our Haven,
And then returne to us: *Hellicanus* thou haſt
Moov'd us: what ſeeſt thou in our lookes?

Hell. An angry brow, dread Lord.

Per. If there be ſuch a dart in Princes frownes,
How durſt thy tongue moye anger to our face?

Hell.

Hell. How dares the p
From whence they have
Per. Thou knoweſt I
Hell. I have ground the
Doe you but ſtrike the b
Per. Riſe, prethee ri
I thanke thee for it, and
That Kings ſhould let th
Fit Councellor, and ſerv
Who by thy wiſedome
What wouldſt thou have
Hell. To beare with pa
As you your ſelfe doe la
Per. Thou ſpeakeſt like
That miniſters a potion
That thou wouldſt trembl
Attend me then; I went
Whereas thou knoweſt
I ſought the purchaſe of
From whence an iſſue I m
Are armes to Princes, an
Her face was to mine ey
The reſt (harke in thine
Which by my knowledg
Seem'd not to ſtrike, but
Tis time to feare, when t
Which feare ſo grew in
Vnder the hovering of a
Who ſeem'd my good P
Bethought what was paſ
I knew him tyrannous, a
Decreaſe not, but grow
And ſhould he thinke, as
That I ſhould open to the
How many worthy Prin
To keepe his bed of black
To lop that doubt, hee'l f

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